

MACBETH PRONOUNCED SUCCESS

STUDENTS' PERFORMANCE TURNS SCEPTICISM INTO ENTHUSIASM

The major production of the year, presented last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights, William Shakespeare's tragedy Macbeth, was received very favorably by the local press, and received at the same time the best tribute of all, the whole-hearted applause of the capacity audience who overflowed the Loyola Auditorium on all three nights. From the first to the last curtain, one could sense the complete absorption of the large crowd, who filled every seat for every performance, in both the compelling drama of the immortal Bard and the staging and acting of the Dramatic Society.

In the local press the Society received too the just acknowledgment that this was the major production of the year, and well deserving of the praise it got, as well as the recognition that the previous presentation of 'Charley's Aunt' was the work of 'a frivolous group, the philosophers'. In defense to this last little jab, we admit the hastiness with which it was staged (to fill in the gap caused by the cancellation of the Philosophers' Concert), but reiterate that it was, at least, *frankly* frivolous. In all fairness however the local critics were quite enthusiastic, particularly with regard to the stage properties, the handling of the stage sets, and the cohesion and continuity of the whole performance. For this credit is due to Mr. D. Stanley S.J., Director-in-chief, Mr. Hans Berends, prominent in Montreal Little Theatre circles who lent his talents to 'props', and to the student stage crew, under Merv Labelle.

Especially commented upon were the 'witch' scenes, which

brought enthusiastic applause from an appreciative audience. In this regard the reception of Shakespeare, which was thought by some to be slightly too ambitious for an amateur theatrical group, exceeded all expectations, and, we would say, the expert staging was a major contributing factor towards accomplishing this end.

However we must not underestimate the fine job rendered by the entire cast of actors. Guy Desjardins, Jack O'Brien, and Frank Higgins were very forceful and quite convincing in the leading roles of Macbeth, Lady Macbeth, and Banquo, and did much towards making alive and real the usually bookish lines of the great tragedy. Here too it is to be noted that there is nothing quite like a real demonstration of what is ordinarily considered quite drab and dull to bring out more forcibly the true meaning of such a play. We feel quite convinced that very many people left the Loyola Auditorium with a much greater appreciation, if not an entirely changed one, of what Shakespeares really means, the depth of his thought, his grasp of human nature, than they formerly had. As we said, it takes a real performance to vivify what we ordinarily take for granted.

The entire presentation then was, to sum up local opinion, very well handled and received, and congratulations are due from the entire student body to every member of the cast and of the crew for making the play a credit to Loyola.

rmck

MSGR. SHEEN AT LOYOLA

SENIOR RETREAT

With the scholastic year fast approaching its culmination, the Seniors went into Closed Retreat during Holy Week for three days. The instructions were given by Reverend Father H. W. Daly, S.J., National Chaplain of the Catholic Youth Organization.

Father Daly emphasized that the graduates, about to enter into the world, whatever their vocation, should have a clear grasp of the purpose of life, just what it held in store, and just what attitude they should have if they wished to really make a success of it. Unless the essence of Christian Morality and Catholic principles were quite clear in their minds, they could be quite certain that in an amazingly short time, in contact with the pagan morality that is the vogue nowadays, they would find themselves, not only out of contact with their religion, and absolutely indifferent, but immersed in short order in a routine that would show them quite clearly by its effects its futility and evil.

After laying down the foundation, the purpose of our existence, which was to live such a life as would serve God to the best of our ability, in which regard he quoted Christ's maxim, "What doth it profit a man to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul", Father Daly proceeded to get down to cases, and to give the graduating class, by examples, certain set principles which were the only safe ones to follow in particular circumstances. The thing to remember, he said, was that 'pleasure was not happiness' and that, if we would only realize it, 'the greatest happiness of all lay in hard work, conscientiously done'.

The class was unanimous in their sentiments following the Retreat, and declared themselves especially benefitted by the practicality of the instructions, their applicability to daily life.

Ethics and morals are, as Father Daly said, approaching a practical zero, but it was only by such an application of Christian principles to professional or military life that we could hope to

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Noted Speaker Stresses Triple Debt

"The Perils of Our Times" was the title of Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen's address at Loyola on Sunday night, May 2nd. The lecture was held under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary before an audience of nearly a thousand people.

Msgr. Sheen of the Catholic University of America is one of the chief orators, if not the leading Catholic speakers on this continent. He is widely known for his Catholic Hour broadcasts and for his many converts to the Church, notably the late Heywood Broun.

The speaker's main thesis was that the Western world owed a debt to Russia, Japan and Germany. In the past, he said, we had lost the opportunity of truly christianizing these nations. In view of the greatly increased strength of the last the renewed opportunity after this war may constitute our last chance.

He maintained we had failed Russia at the time Peter the Great visited Europe. The 'christian' Europe he saw was one of doubt and scepticism, the France of Voltaire and Rousseau, and the encyclopaedists, the England of the Church of England. As a result on his return he set up a state church wholly subordinated to the state. Thus the excesses of the state became the excesses of the church, and the fall of the czarist regime logically brought about the fall of the church.

Japan's initial contact with the Western world through St. Francis Xavier was Christian, but when following Commodore Perry's visit, the East tried to find in the West a guiding light, Darwinism and not Christianity was our reply. In consequence the Japanese turned to the tribal semi-religion of Shintoism.

As far as Germany was concerned the bigotry of Clemenceau, Wilson and Lloyd George at Versailles, prevented the carrying out of the treaty in a spirit of Christianity and justice. Under the Nazis, Germany had returned to the paganism of its barbarian ancestry.

In speaking on our duty towards Russia, the Catholic prelate mentioned that Russia had also a duty towards us, namely not to interfere with us in our government. Russia, he alleged, was fighting two wars, the one a military war against the Nazis,



the other a political war against us. To support this contention he quoted from the report of a secret meeting of the IIIrd International at Mexico City in 1941. According to this report "Everyone who opposes communism has to be labelled 'Fascist'."

Closing his address Mgr. Sheen stressed that no war or any kind of fighting would serve any purpose or be victorious from Christian viewpoint as long as the nations were not imbued with the ideals of Christ as were the Crusaders of the past.

R. K. J.

H. S. Sodality

The High School Sodality has transferred its weekly Communion breakfast from Friday, when it joined with the College in that exercise for most of the year, to Thursday. Does this mean that there has been a rift between the two organizations? Far from it. It simply means that the Sodality Chapel is not large enough to accomodate both. Of late, one could see the pious sodalists kneeling on the floor, outside the door and half way down the stairs. So the High School decided that in fairness to the College men, who after all are entitled to seats—even if most are chronic late-comers and don't deserve to have one—it would hold a separate function.

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New Staff for 1943-1944

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THE POLISH PROBLEM

The question of post-war reconstruction and post-war international settlements is much discussed these days. On our side, there is one document which embodies the Anglo-American views on the post-war political set-up. It is the Atlantic Charter. Apart from a few unavoidable ambiguities, it is a plan, which, if put in effect, will provide a just settlement. But what is its strength?

I ask this question for one purpose. No amount of effort has been able to persuade the Russian government to make any commitments on its post-war policy. They are the fly in the diplomatic ointment, the enigma of the United Nations.

Within the last few weeks an incident has occurred which may act as a guide in helping us to estimate the strength of the Atlantic Charter. It concerns Poland. The German claimed that the Russians murdered ten thousand Polish officers. The Poles asked the International Red Cross to investigate. The Russians, objected, and diplomatic relations with Poland were broken off. If the Russians were innocent, as they indignantly claim, why fear an investigation, especially when their refusal added fuel to the German propaganda machine, which started the story in the first place?

The Polish problem is a true and accurate norm of our post-war policies. There is the test of the Atlantic Charter.

In the first place, it was on account of Poland that we went to war. Britain and France told the Germans that if they attacked Poland they would have to face the British and French forces, on account of treaty obligations of those countries towards Poland.

In the second place, Poland is the only country in the world that has been attacked by powers on both sides of the present conflict. As Monsignor Sheen puts it, Poland has been crucified between two thieves.

Thirdly, Poland is a weak nation, that is weak in the military sense. The Atlantic Charter has as its main purpose to guard the rights of small nations against any aggressor. Remember the Russians have not committed themselves.

Poland is unique in being the only country in the world to have been stabbed from both sides. The Russians, we remember, attacked her back in those pre-war days which are often quickly passed over and shrugged aside by budding young propagandists. The Russians annexed part of Poland. They still recognize their ownership of that territory, which they wrested from the lawful possessors, the Poles, by the same tactics that they are loudly deploring in the Germans. If the Atlantic Charter is to be a deed and not a word alone, a policy and not a promise alone, if in other words we are determined really to give the Poles justice, we must restore them the territory which the Russians stole from them, as well as what the Germans took. It doesn't matter who stole it, it must be restored. But what are the Russian going to say about all this? I don't think they will relish the idea of being on the winning side and having to give up territory. There is the true test of the Charter. The Russians must be dealt with firmly. If the Russians won't make a definite stand, we must nevertheless do so.

Lastly, Poland is weak. In this regard she is representative of many countries. Our resolve in the Charter is to guarantee protection to those countries. Poland cannot demand anything from the Russians. She has not the might, she cannot speak the only language forceful enough to make the Soviet pay any attention. Will we have the courage of our convictions? Are we, in other words, willing to stand up to, nay, to use force if necessary, against the Russians, especially when we shall be sick to death of war, on account of a small weak nation which must rely on our power to give her justice?

Therein lies the true test of the Atlantic Charter. We will still have Russia to reckon with on this score after the war, that is sure. Will we display that we are willing to take the measures necessary, even if they are unpleasant, to fulfil our pledges? Let us hope that our test case, Poland, will get the justice she deserves. If we are not willing to fight for it tooth and nail, the Atlantic Charter is a failure. Let us hope it will not be, but that justice for all nations will be a reality, not a myth.

SODALISTS' DOINGS

The Sodality year is just about finished, and we must confess we are sorry to see it end. It has been a lively year, an interesting year. I might say an exciting year. You have done many things; some of them old, some of them new. But on every occasion you have been willing to work on your own and to co-operate with others. Many times you have been criticized, and called upon for better efforts, but you have always taken up the challenge, and showed a true love for the Blessed Virgin and her Crucified Son.

The past month has proved your true spirit, a spirit which once awakened has burst forth in a flood of energy. The attendance at the weekly Sodality Mass, the general business meeting, and the spiritual meeting was the best of the year. The prayers were wisely chosen, and devoutly said. Father Hennessy spoke on "Drink", a subject which is always timely, but which grows beyond all normal proportion in time of war, when mental strain is oppressive, and legitimate pleasures are necessarily curtailed.

The Apostolic Committee carried out its big project of the term, and showed what imagination, originality, and initiative can do. Russell Breen, John Carley, Ken Norris, Pat Norris, Anthony Milledge, Paul Firlotte and George Vanier are to be congratulated on their fine work. They sponsored an entertainment for St. Pat's Orphanage, and the little kiddies had the time of their lives. The Sodalists showed moving pictures, played games, gave candies, distributed funnies depicting the life of a saint, and had all kinds of treats up their sleeves. We wish to publicly thank Miss Kay Norris, who kindly gave up her time to dance for the children, as well as Mrs. McHugh, who played the piano for their songs. John Colford also deserves a hand for the part he played in the original planning.

So much for the past! At the time of this writing several things remain to be done; and in fact are being carried out. Candidates whose reception had to be postponed due to our trip out west will be received Friday afternoon, May 7th, at 3.45. During the ceremony there was Benediction, and a talk by a guest speaker. Each week a different class will be called upon to furnish flowers for Our Lady's shrine, and each morning of the month Mass will be offered in the Sodality chapel at 9 o'clock. Then too, there is the question of election. Nomination ballots have been distributed, and when returns are made Sodalists will be called upon to choose five officers from a list of ten nominees.

JIM MELL,
Sodality Prefect.

UNDER THE TOWER

By FRANK MONAHAN

The past month has seen many notable events at Loyola, not the least of which has been the Dramatic Society's production of Macbeth. It was essentially the students' play. At the matinee performance, Father Rector explained to the audience that when the idea of attempting this play first came up, the faculty were a trifle hesitant at the thought of such a difficult undertaking. But from the first the students showed an eager and ambitious enthusiasm for this play, which won over the faculty. The students sold tickets to such a number that the originally proposed two nights for performances had to be increased to three to accommodate them all.

As for the play itself, even the most optimistic were surprised. I personally expected to see a good performance, but I was amazed at the truly fine and professional acting exhibited throughout. Guy Desjardins as Macbeth displayed an understanding of his part seldom seen in amateur Shakespearean productions. He conveyed to the audience that burning ambition which trampled over noble and upright qualities which Macbeth undoubtedly had. Also, and this applies to all the principals, he did not become infatuated with his own voice, especially with the temptations offered in his soliloquies, but played the part with the restraint and depth of understanding which drew favourable comment from all the local reviewers. Jack O'Brien, as Lady Macbeth, portrayed a part that most actresses are afraid to try, and did nobly. The sleep-walking scene, where a male actor has to portray the disconnected overflowings of conscience of a woman half mad from the strain of her past bloody schemes, was Jack's highlight. Again that restraint which is such a thin border between true drama and so-called "ham acting", gave a solemnity and suspense to the scene which produced a hush in the audience, that is, most of the audience. Unfortunately, there were those invariably-present few who have not the culture or civilization to appreciate anything more subtle than a dime novel, who insisted on always reacting in an opposite manner to that which the actors were conveying and which most of the audience, to their credit, grasped and appreciated.

Finally, for space does not permit too much rambling, we must not forget Frank Higgins as Banquo. To me his performance was excellent. And to the credit of Mr. Stanley S.J., the director, he was perfectly cast. Banquo is one of the noblest and most admirable characters in Shakespeare. Higgins showed that quiet dignity, that uncompromising loyalty to the king, and that utter fearlessness of conviction, in a manner which gives credit to him and to the director.

The Editorial this week on Poland is based on some remarks made by Monsignor Fulton Sheen in his recent address in the College Auditorium. Incidentally, those who heard his frank and clear explanation of his topic "The Perils of our Times", must have been as surprised as I was when he produced the secret report of a meeting of the 3rd International held in Mexico City in 1941, and even more surprised at some of the contents of the directives. Russia may be a military ally, but she is still our greatest political enemy.

Elsewhere in this issue you will see the results of the recent L.C.A.A. elections. Congratulations to the winners! The L.C.A.A. is a great organization. Let all the new executive take an active part in keeping it great!

Please forgive me if I seem trite, but as this is the end of the year it might be good to look back over the past months and see how we stand. To me there is something lacking in the student body. Some sort of opiate seems to have produced a mass lethargy in the college which has grown in the last two years to the stature of indifference. Perhaps it is unavoidable. The war has taken many of our more active students, the burden of increased military training lies heavy on us, leaving little spare time. Probably the curtailment of College sports has had a lot to do with it. The advantages of this ruling, after two years, are still nowhere in sight, and the disadvantages which it entails will probably greatly overshadow them if they ever (which I doubt) do appear. Don't misunderstand me. Our undertakings have been well supported all year. Witness "Macbeth". But one has but to notice the change in the atmosphere in the Smoker to realize that something is amiss. Whatever it is, let's try to rouse ourselves out of this dull indifference, and show that unity and spirit of old.

To next year's staff we give our best wishes, as we prepare to leave, with mixed sorrow and pleasure, the halls and corridors which have enclosed us for the past eight years of our still short life. They have been a happy eight years, and are full of the stuff whereof future reminiscences are made. Thanks to all who have helped us on the staff this year, and good-bye.

Now it Can Be Told....

Blow the last post, tuck in the flaps and remove your boots the C.O.T.C. has completed its training for the year. Now that military censorship has been lifted and student is once more addressed as 'Herb' or 'Fred' the following may be told.

Heard early in the year.

R.S.M. Joyce "All collars will have two supplementary hooks to close the neck to a neater degree. w.e.f. March 26th. (the last inspection).

R.S.M. Joyce but quietly "Oops sorry".

At the close of the "E" wing course ('A' Coy).

Cdt. Ed. 'Don't bother with sir—just call me General' Corrigan.

"Whut happen' to my exam?"

C.S.M. Higgins "Oops sorry".

Actually seen . . .

Sgt. B. Laygaree (Accent on the second syllable) while typing out 'Unit orders'.

"How do you spell immanent action?"

Tut Tut.

More about the Officers Mess

Heard recently . . . A certain Cpl. and he isn't a brunette reciting the following lines (Evidently his initial speech to the P.F. boys when he graduates.

". . . And above all I want you to bring any little troubles you have to me . . . look on me as a father".

Meditations

Cpl. Hemens (of the gappy smile) "Aw no kiddin' fellahs, what is the weight of a pull through."?

Results of the officers Mess.

Maybe the boys who only 'do and die' dont know it but after the last parade a smart regimental field service cap was presented to little Herbie on behalf of the boys of "C" Coy by C.S.M. Lindsay. He deserves it.

Noted during the presentation one blushing R.S.M. and two apoplectic C.S.M.s who hadn't thought of the idea.

A/Sgt. 'Immovable' Blanchfield to dreamy eyed Labelle "I tell you that Dubé is efficient. Why should we swap him for a C.W.A.C.?"

And so we close to the familiar strains of that famous Irish lullaby "Orderly Sergeant . . . Order-lee Sar-gent OH censored . . censored censored.

Backstage with Macbeth

Eight twenty-five. Out beyond the curtain, the hall is filling up. Backstage the worklights are on; a few actors sit quietly on the platform while the Witches do a special act of their very own. Up on the fly gallery Bob Fauteux and Darrell Walsh con their lists once more: blue lights on a dimmer with a dash of red for the Witches, and so on through a maze of dimouts, blackouts, spots, green lights, blue, white, red, yellow. Down below, Merv Labelle stands by, cool and efficient, while his crew are like boxers in their corners waiting for the bell.

Eight thirty. The orchestra is playing. The fire curtain is up. Bob Swinton's at his post, ready for the incidental music. Crawford Lindsay, every prop accounted for, firmly clears the stage of excess characters. Ten minutes till curtain time. High up on the cat-walk Mr. Ambrosie is ready for the thunder, while Mr. Stanley in the left wings quietly gives everything a last searching glance.

Then, work lights out, a last signal from Lindsay's flashlight to Fauteux, "Characters on stage," another from Labelle, "Stage set." The weird notes of the opening music. Curtain going up! Blue lights on the dimmer, lightning, thunder, wind, and . . . "When shall we three meet again?" The show is on!

Crouch in the wings to see how it's going. Here comes the curtain! Blackout. Work lights, and the swift co-ordinated movements of the stage crew. Up out of sight the tree and the heath, and down with the castle backdrop. New actors coming in the wings. Stage set! Cast ready! Signals! Music! Here we go again!

Pictures stand out in one's memory. McDonald and O'Toole

pausing to provide incidental laughter offstage. Duffy and Allan giving their improvised lines in the wings when the murder is discovered. Crawford waiting on the left to bloodstain the hands of Macbeth. Young Fleance, well out of sight, cadging titbits from the banqueters. Duncan, out of costume now but still with his beard, helping the stage crew and looking for all the world like Bernard Shaw in shirt-sleeves. Mr. Hoppe blowing into a tube and sending clouds of "smoke" from the cauldron. Mr. Leah in a corner following the script with the help of his flashlight.

Thrills, too, as the glorious lines come rolling forth. Thrills as one difficult hurdle after another is passed and still the show goes on. The murder, the banquet, the ghost, the sleepwalking, "Tomorrow and tomorrow . . ."

Then on the last night, near the end of it all, the biggest thrill of all. "Turn, hell hound, turn . . ." Macbeth and Macduff meet. They fight. It's the first clash. After will come their lines that clear up the last of the Witches' prophecies, and then, the fight to the death. But tonight as they thrust and parry, Macbeth's sword snaps and the blade goes whistling away. In the wings, actors and stage crew hold their breath. What can be done? Will the play be ruined? Then, relief almost overpowering. With the presence of mind of a veteran, Macduff throws his lines to the winds and lunges fiercely at Macbeth, who falls into the wings with a loud death cry. The show is saved and runs smoothly and swiftly to the curtain.

It's hard work backstage, but it's fun just the same.

Gerald LAWSON.

H. S. Sodality

(Cont'd. from page 1)

The Loyola High School Sodality hit a new high in activities on Sunday May 9th., when it paid great homage to the mother of God by receiving into its midst thirty new candidates, a special gift to the Mother of mothers on this day reserved for them. A dialogue Mass was celebrated in the Sodality Chapel by Father Grimes S.J., formerly of Loyola, and a short but very inspiring sermon was delivered by Father McCarthy showing the dignity attached to the rank of sodalist in our lady's army. After Mass, breakfast was served in the refectory and Father Walsh spoke to us in his own friendly and humorous manner, telling us how much we owe to our mothers and, using as an example his own mother who is now eighty three years of age. Father Grimes and Father Moderator said a few words. Prefect Dave Dohan presided over the proceedings, which closed with grace.

Much credit is due the members of the executive who worked so hard to make this reception a success. We also thank our moderator, Mr. Daly S.J. who has so well filled this office which was so recently given him. The success of our social is also due to his tireless efforts, and, before the year is over, the Sodality will have added many more successes. You of the High School have a Sodality of which you can be proud; support it in everything. An extra word of thanks to Father Grimes, Fr. McCarthy, and Fr. Walsh for their contribution to this, the first major activity of the Loyola High School Sodality.

Joyce, Driscoll, Cashin, win Rector's Medals

Sunday evening May 9th, in the Auditorium the annual Elocution and Public Speaking Contest was held. The Judges, who were Brother Fidelis of D'Arcy McGee High School, Brother Xavier of Catholic High School, Mr. C. J. Shaw, Principal of St. Ignatius School, decided that in the College division Robert K. Joyce of Senior was the winner of Father Rector's Gold Medal. His original composition concerning Ireland's difficulties in the present war was indeed worthy of the award. In the Senior High School division Gregory Driscoll, Fourth High "A", won the Silver Medal with a polished rendition of a speech by John Hancock. The Bronze Medal in the Junior Section went to Peter Cashin of Senior Preparatory with his humorous "A Legend of Heaven". Frank Higgins of Junior performed the duties of chairman with grace and finesse. The Loyola College Orchestra attended and supplied suitable interludes during the intermissions.

SENIOR RETREAT

(Cont'd. from page 1)

succeed in the true sense of the word, and it was also only through a general return to such morals by the entire world that any sort of liveable civilization could be brought out of the present chaos. The Seniors tend a vote of thanks to the Faculty and to Father Daly for making possible such a retreat at such a timely moment, something that is not only priceless, but even absolutely unobtainable to the less fortunate.

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Banquet Scene



"Come, love and health to all!"

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of

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SPORTS NOTES



BY *Bob Meagher*

SPORTIVELY SPEAKING

Did Someone mention Track?:

Now that the green of the campus has begun to make itself evident in spite of intermittent snowfalls, Alec Biega, Raoul Colmenares, Red Dansereau and other track fiends are beginning to limber up muscles which have been dormant for the winter months. It has been proposed that a Loyola entry in the Annual Elmhurst Relay be filled. To those around the campus who hold track as something very near and dear to them, the idea seems excellent, in fact is has come as the proverbial "Just what the doctor ordered."

Not so many years ago when trackmen of the Quinn Shaughnessy era were in their hey day, it was an accepted tradition that Loyola was represented in every meet of importance. This habit has fallen off completely in recent years, and at the present moment a conscientious effort is being made by a few individuals to see this praiseworthy custom revived.

While on the subject of track, it might be well to point out that Mr. McGinnis S.J. at present the Moderator of Athletics is the one and the same as the holder of the Intermediate 100 yards hurdle record. With an experienced trackman like Mr. McGinnis around, surely a formidable relay team could be formed from fine runners like Seasons, Colmenares, Bussiere, Biega and Dansereau.

Father and Son Night:

In a few days complete details of the Annual Father and Son Night scheduled for May 29th., will be announced. In the preceeding two affairs of this nature, fairly representative crowds have been present. This year, however, the executive of the L.C.A.A. have decided to put things on a much larger scale, and as the anticipated audience will be far too large for the refectories, plans are under-way for the conversion of the Stadium into a suitable site for the gathering. The only way in which hopes of those in charge of the affair may be realized, is by the fullest cooperation of all the student body.

Closing Up Shop:

This edition marks the termination of this observer as Sports Editor of the News, that is, providing all goes well with the inner sanctum. As the poet would say, "Sic transit gloria ludorum." Since bequeathed the honorable chore of punding out bi-monthly drivel (no remarks, please) by Bill Shore, more intimately known as "Tiger", such stalwarts as Emmett McKenna and Johnny McDougall, of the Ski Wacks Department, and Billy Humes and Donny Bussiere, scriptors of High School doings, have more than their respective shares in making this task as pleasant as it was. As was done to us, so we do to others in announcing that Jimmy O'Connor familiarly known as "Blue Pants" will be pushing the keys on our antiquated Underwoods bi-monthly in the production of more news for our sports minded brethren. We do hope that now and again, as time and energy allow, Editor Jimmy will look us up "Under the Tower." We hope he will, and the very same applies to you.

Salt and Pepper:

From John Anthony Colford, commander in chief of the mid-afternoon Zombies comes a sincere request asking us to put in a few good words on behalf of his intelligent and hard-working charges... Sportively speaking, J. C.'s squad might have the earmarks of a formidable gang which is just what the tennis courts require these days... Undoubtedly, Mr. McGinnis and his Junior Commander Byngsie Vanier would welcome such assistance with open arms... Livvie Sherwood of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards dropped in the other day to visit his former school mates... one of the staunchest Loyola supporters, Livvie is stationed at Brockville taking an AI's course... While on the subject of eager, starried eyed neophytes who thrive on labour of all sorts, Mr. Vanier might use some effective persuading on his room mate, one F. E. P. Higgins... from what we hear, Iggy is dying for an odd job or two... bye, now... see you Under the Tower....

NEW L.C.A.A. EXECUTIVE

Retiring Athletic Executive



After completing a most successful year as President, Vice President and Secretary of the L.C.A.A., Robert Brodrick, Donell McDonald and Robert Swinton are shown above as they presided at the last meeting of the year.

MEAGHER, O'NEILL MEAGHER ELECTED

It has been announced by the retiring President of the Loyola College Athletic Association that in the recent elections for officers of the 1943-44 term the following were voted into positions: President, Robert Meagher; Vice-President, John O'Neill; Secretary, Edmund Meagher. The award to the most sportsmanlike college athlete which was also voted upon will be announced at the Father and Son Night on May 29th.



The campaigning, one of the stormiest witnessed hereabouts for many years, saw the closest voting in the history of Loyola. In the field for the Presidency, Donell McDonald, last year's vice-president and James Hemens, of the championship debating team ran against Meagher. Final tabulations: Meagher 115, McDonald 80, Hemens 9. The battle for vice-president which was narrowed down to two contestants when George Morley, Allan McDonald and Jack O'Brien withdrew from the running, was waged between O'Neill, of Freshman, the victor and Robert Swinton of Sophomore. O'Neill banking to a great extent on the High School vote pulled through by eleven votes to edge out the retiring secretary. It was not however, until the last vote was counted, as is evident, that the final decision was made possible.

Only four votes separated Ed-die Meagher from Jimmy O'Connor in the battle royal for the position of secretary. This narrow margin is an excellent indication of just how the voting went.

Meagher, a Freshman also, was nominated at the last moment during the stormy general meeting, and proved to be the dark horse in the elections by ousting O'Connor who is expected to be appointed Sports Editor of the News for the coming year.

LOYOLA BOXERS AT ST. LEO'S

In the annual St. Leo's boxing card the Loyola boys stepped into the ring with real Loyola spirit determined to do there best come what may.

During the course of their four bouts our men showed that they could take as well as give punishment in the true sporting spirit. In the first bout C. Butler (Loyola) won a battling bout over D. Manning of St. Leo's by decision.

Our next contender to step into the ring was the "Fighting Irishman" Harold Cullain following closely in the steps of his brother he won in fine style by a technical K.O. After flooring his opponent Rogers twice each time for a count of eight, in the first round he kept up his whirlwind tactics by repeating the procedure four times in the first forty seconds of the second round. At this point the fight was stopped by Ref. McKinney and the decision awarded to the Loyola man.

The third Loyola man to carry of honours was Teddy Rooney another of the fighting Irish breed. In scoring a well earned victory on points he exhibited good foot work and a creditable guard. After tiring his opponent early in the fight by weaving and

moving away he later turned to the attack and wore down his opponent W. Harold mainly by skilfull use of a left jab. The bout was awarded to Loyola on points.

Loyola's only defeat of the evening came when Milton Orr of St. Leo's on a fair decision over our senior man Raoul Colmenares; though displaying plenty of pep early in the round Colmenares was gradually worn down by a better conditioned opponent and late in the bout Raoul's foot work slowed up considerably.

Nevertheless he deserves credit for a good showing. The best losers are the best boxers.

All in all Loyola put up a good show. Science in boxing is a matter of experience and training and our boys lacked sufficient road work rather than a knowledge of the finer points of the game. It is to be hoped that next year training will if possible be begun earlier and that Loyola representatives will realise that it is all to the good of their boxing if they go in for serious training and abstain for a while from such luxuries as smokes, soft drinks and candies. See you next year.

A. GILMORE, Jr.

FATHER AND SON NIGHT MAY 29th.

Featuring All Loyola Boxing Tournament; Distribution of Athletic Awards etc., Make a date with Dad for this gala night reserved for the students and their fathers.

The date again — SAT. MAY 29th. — at 8.00

SEE BABE McLEOD'S PRODUCTS IN ACTION.... TO-MORROW, SATURDAY,

Our Boxers make their first local appearance This Is Your Chance To See

KILLER CULLAIN, RAOUL COLMENARES, JOHNNY O'MALLEY, Etc. in Action.